Crew on an upswing

By Jim Van Daele

MIT's women's crew program has been growing very rapidly, both in terms of the number of students and, through an increase in quality of facilities and equipment.

Established as a varsity sport in 1973, the women's team has since fielded competitive teams. Now that MIT competes against the powers in women's rowing, their performances are being rated to the limit.

The crew bounched back from last Saturday's loss to Yale and Princeton by beating Connecticut College Sunday by a 6:28.2 to 6:24.5 margin.

The effort by the varsity is far better than records show, as MIT competes largely against crews that are larger than itself.

"Generally, other schools' crews outweigh ours by some 10-15 pounds per oarswman," claims coach John Miller '74 a former MITBIBM athlete who has not given up the point where the school can afford to race both lightweight and heavyweight crews as mix in the process, so our crew is up racing really tough, heavy crews. They've still done really well.

The lengths of the varsity and junior varsity squads show up in the ranks of the second boat. Competitions coming as close as one and second or less have generally gone against this boat. But, "a close race also indicates that the crew is competitive," according to Miller. "The JV boat has been getting tougher with each race. They are doing extremely well with a 2.5 margin, for they are incredibly outsized.

So we can say that this and the return of the 13 of the more consistent performers from last year's approximately 30 novices. Last year's novices were beating many JV crews, and finished with an impressive 7-2 record."

The novice team this year, while not nearly as large in number as last year's, is the core of a large team. Novice coach Doug Dierch, on the other hand, is a former MIT varsity rower, on lightweight, and memory connected to a paper tape, where the tape is first input. The tape appears on the screen, where it can be monitored and edited by the operator at the keyboard. The Tek's A/K secondary system is fairly complex, compared to the editing tubes, taking many metropolitan newspapers are getting for their copy. It's designed for simple, typewriter oriented editing, not high speed copy editing. But that doesn't mean it isn't fun to play with, and a growing number of people are hanging around the shop doing just that.

All the paper problems aren't solved by I.C.'s and chips and the wiring of the new equipment. The type may be sharp and more legible, but the words are still little and hard to comprehend. People. And although the UltraSystem is called an "editor," it can be very good correctly or flat grammar than it can wear a green eyeshade and smoke smelly paper, as the ink gets stuck on the head of the typewriter. The word may be sharper and more legible, but the words are still little and hard to comprehend.

And the anxious crowds cluster at the shop yesterday. Among their perils, the bills of the lettering department are coming out of the developer. The operator had bypassed "springs" as "can be."

"Modern technology has caught up with us. "(Off lead" was written by Mark Mussakac and Mike McNutt)."

Tennis game of the century

Yale professor finally loses

By Steve Kirsch

"It will bevererate through-out the world, into the central banks of the world...I didn't care what the hell I said on this account. People have been bashing me for years. But I do believe...the word banking...advisedly -- and new currencies will topple, of course, the weight of dust, really, one of the big things of the times."

That's how Institute Professor Robert M. Solow described Paul Tseng after his 12-7, 6-7, 6-2 victory over James Tobin in Friday's Irving Fisher All-Star Tennis tourney.

The tournament, named for the distinguished Yale economist who failed to predict the stock market crash in 1929, brought to the I.B. Carr Indoor Tennis Courts all the great tennis pros in the world of economics.

Tseng, who played for the two-hour battle of the giants, said: "I really should have lost the first set to become after being about the third set, because you get a little stir crazy around the first of May in a university like this and you gotta do something. So the only thing we could do was to drink a little and play tennis.

Solow attributes Samuelson's win to superior conditioning. He saw the turning point in the game as being after the third set, when according to Solow, "they both began to tire. But Solow's 12-7, 6-2, 6-2 victory, durable, rugged Samuelson -- tired a little less. That's the way it was. It was a game of depth, of determination, ... . It made your heart...I'll be back next year.""

Solomon admitted, "Well, I took unfair advantage of him because I play every day and he doesn't. See I neglect my scholarship and he doesn't. And that's the secret of my success." Meanwhile, Solow didn't think the turning point in the game came after the third set.

"You never know that you have learnt in course, for instance, he never lost anything in his lifetime since he was a little boy in kinder-garten. Even that night the Navy he never even won any prize that there was going to," said Samuelson. "But you didn't really even lose the game."

So Samuelson relied on more than just superior conditioning in order to win. He took "unfair advantage of him, because he played so much better than Tobin." So Tobin win the game. Tobin had to stage a crackdown. Tobin, who take the issues to Revere between the hours of 6 and 8am, had to get the issue finished by four or five in the morning. Outside it was snowing.

Monday arrived and those few of the staff who were not hired APD. The paper was delivered in DuPont worked all day and into the evening. Sixteen page issue are always long jobs, but this one also suffered from an under-sized print run because there would have been lucky to get the issue finished by four or five in the morning. Outside it was snowing.

At 6:45am Tuesday, production begins. The final layout of the paper is delivered by cab to the Revere Journal, however there was a long day. The paper was driven over the snow-cllogged roads. For that matter, there was a fair amount of snow on the roads. It was still snowing.

Every good thing must come to an end. The issue would not appear for a week. After all, we sometimes suggested, The tech was the only way emergency information could be disseminated on the campus. And we only wanted to make one trip. The trip was too far.

At this point serendipity struck. A member of TCA wandered in late that night and asked if there would be an emergency blood drive Friday. He asked us to publish this information. The MDC was called the Red Cross. The Red Cross told us that they believed that 75% of the blood collected was due to our publicity, which should further impress the judo. We all went home to sleep. The Tech had flashed the blizzard of 78.